

# Beautiful Things

## Gungor

All this pain  
I wonder if I'll ever find my way?  
I wonder if my life could really change at all?  
All this earth  
Could all that is lost ever be found?  
Could a garden come up from this ground at all? You make beautiful things  
You make beautiful things out of the dust  
You make beautiful things  
You make beautiful things out of us All around  
Hope is springing up from this old ground  
Out of chaos life is being found in You You make beautiful things  
You make beautiful things out of the dust  
You make beautiful things  
You make beautiful things out of us Oh, you make beautiful things  
You make beautiful things out of the dust  
You make beautiful things  
You make beautiful things out of us You make me new, You are making me new  
You make me new, You are making me new  
Making me new You make beautiful things  
(You make me new)  
You make beautiful things out of the dust  
(You are making me new, making me new) You make beautiful things  
(You make me new)  
You make beautiful things out of us  
(You are making me new, making me new) Oh, you make beautiful things  
(You make me new)  
You make beautiful things out of the dust  
(You are making me new, making me new) You make beautiful things  
You make beautiful things out of the dust You make me new, You are making me new  
You make me new, You are making me new

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